WASHINGTON UNIVERSITY
DEPARTMENT OF MUSIC

BOOTS

Poem by

RUDYARD KIPLING

Music by

Hazel H. S. Felman

A Song for Bass or Baritone

60 Net
IN U. S. A.

Gamble Hinged Music Co.
Chicago

T

BOOTS

We're foot—slog—slog—slog—sloggin' over Africa!
Foot—foot—foot—foot-sloggin' over Africa—
(Boots—boots—boots—boots, movin' up and down again?)
There's no discharge in the war!

Seven—six—eleven—five—nine-an'-twenty mile to-day—
Four—eleven—seventeen—thirty-two the day before—
(Boots—boots—boots—boots, movin' up and down again!)
There's no discharge in the war!

Don't—don't—don't—don't—look at what's in front of you
(Boots—boots—boots—boots, movin' up an' down again)!
Men—men—men—men—men go mad with watchin' 'em
An' there's no discharge in the war.

Try—try—try—try—to think o' something different—
Oh—my—God—keep—me from goin' lunatic!
(Boots—boots—boots—boots, movin' up and down again)—
There's no discharge in the war.

Count—count—count—count—the bullets in the bandoliers;
If—your—eyes—drop—they will get atop o' you
(Boots—boots—boots—boots, movin' up an' down again)—
There's no discharge in the war!

We—can—stick—out—'unger, thirst, an' weariness,
But—not—not—not—not the chronic sight of 'em—
Boots—boots—boots—boots, movin' up an' down again,
An' there's no discharge in the war!

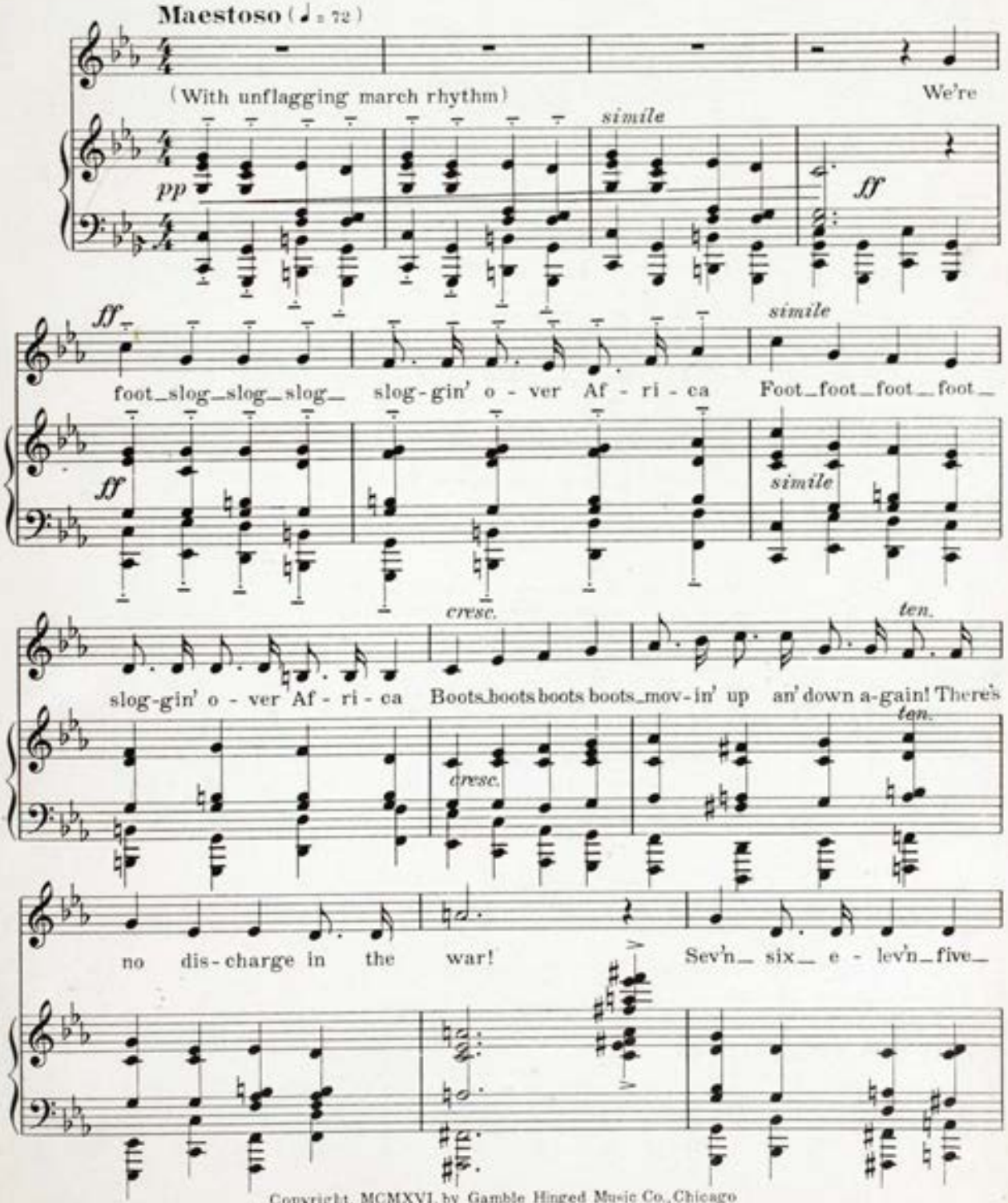
'Taint—so—bad—by—day—because o' company,
But night—brings—long—strings—o' forty thousand million
Boots—boots—boots—boots, movin' up an' down again.
There's no discharge in the war!

I—'ave—marched—six—weeks in 'Ell an' certify
It—is—not—fire—devils, dark or anything
But boots—boots—boots, movin' up an' down again,
An' there's no discharge in the war!

BOOTS

RUDYARD KIPLING

HAZEL H. S. FELMAN



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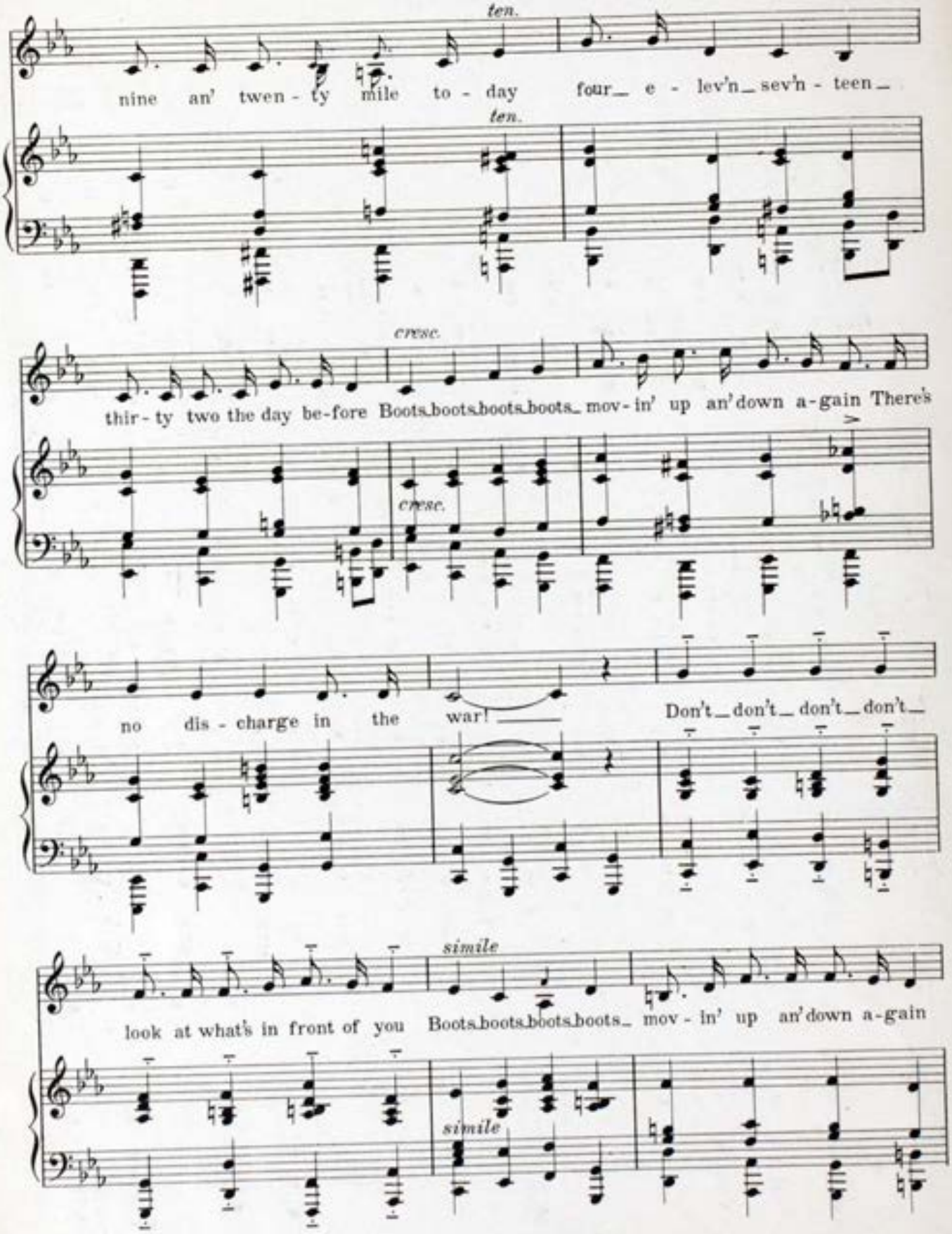
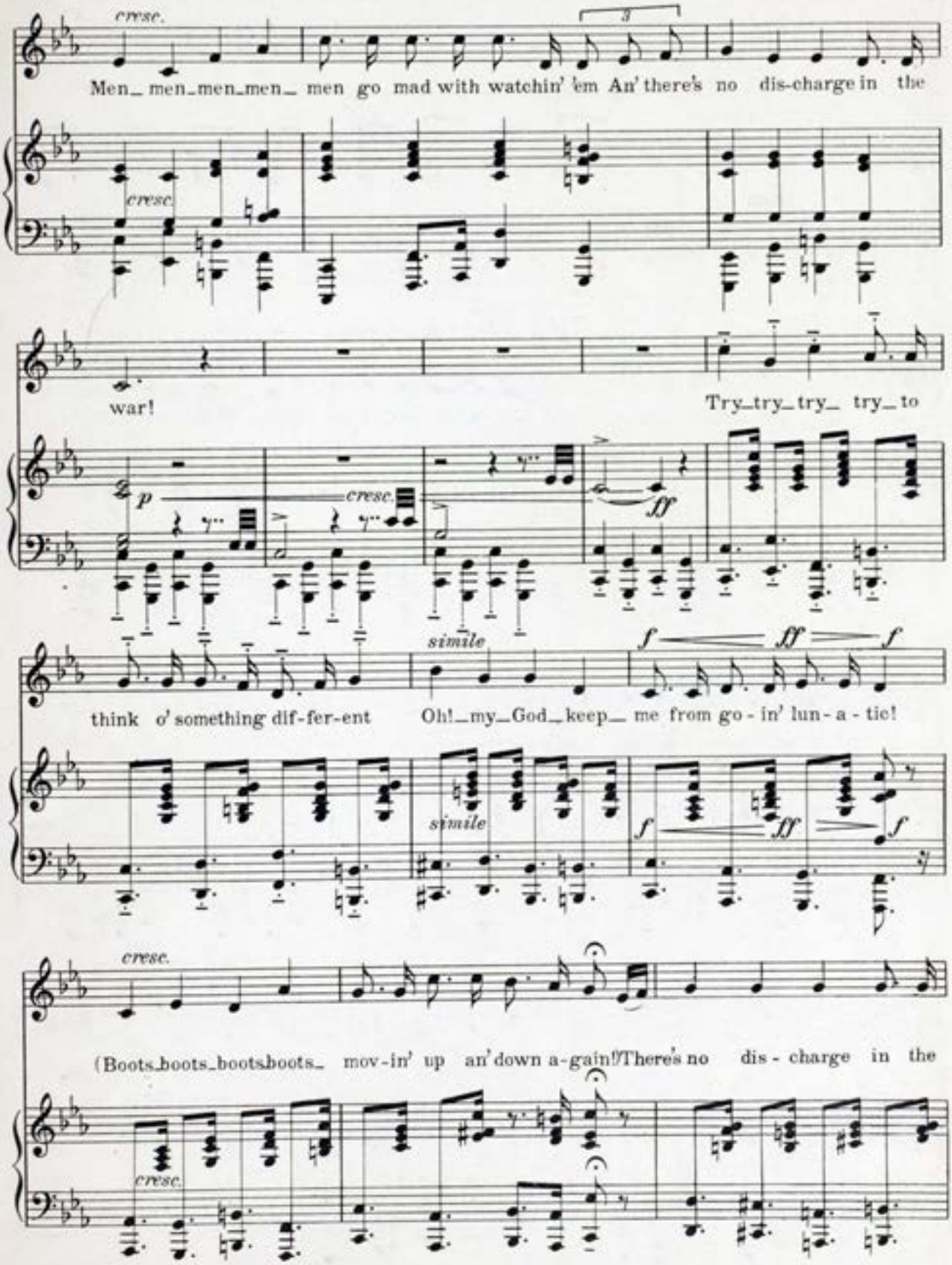
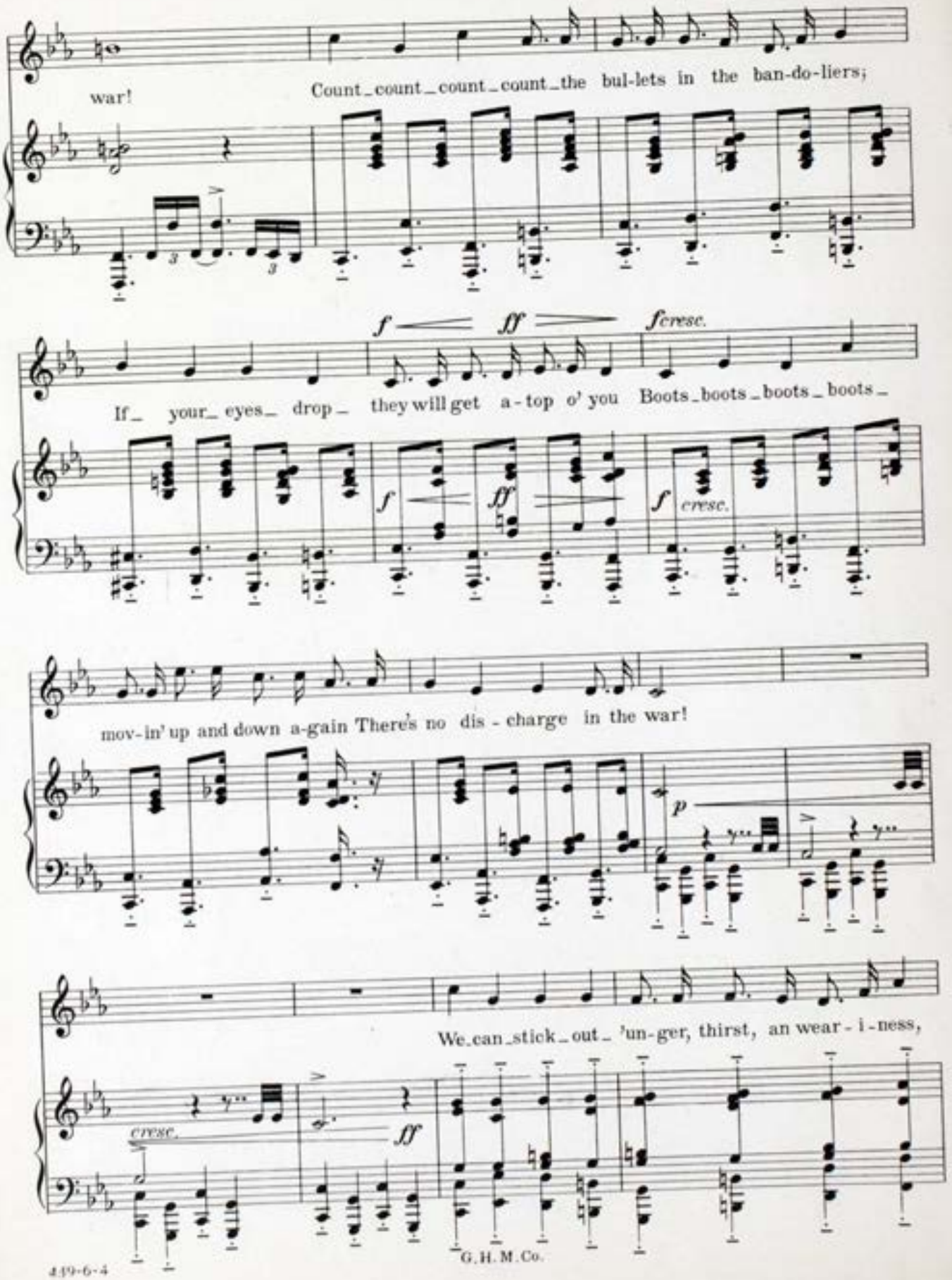
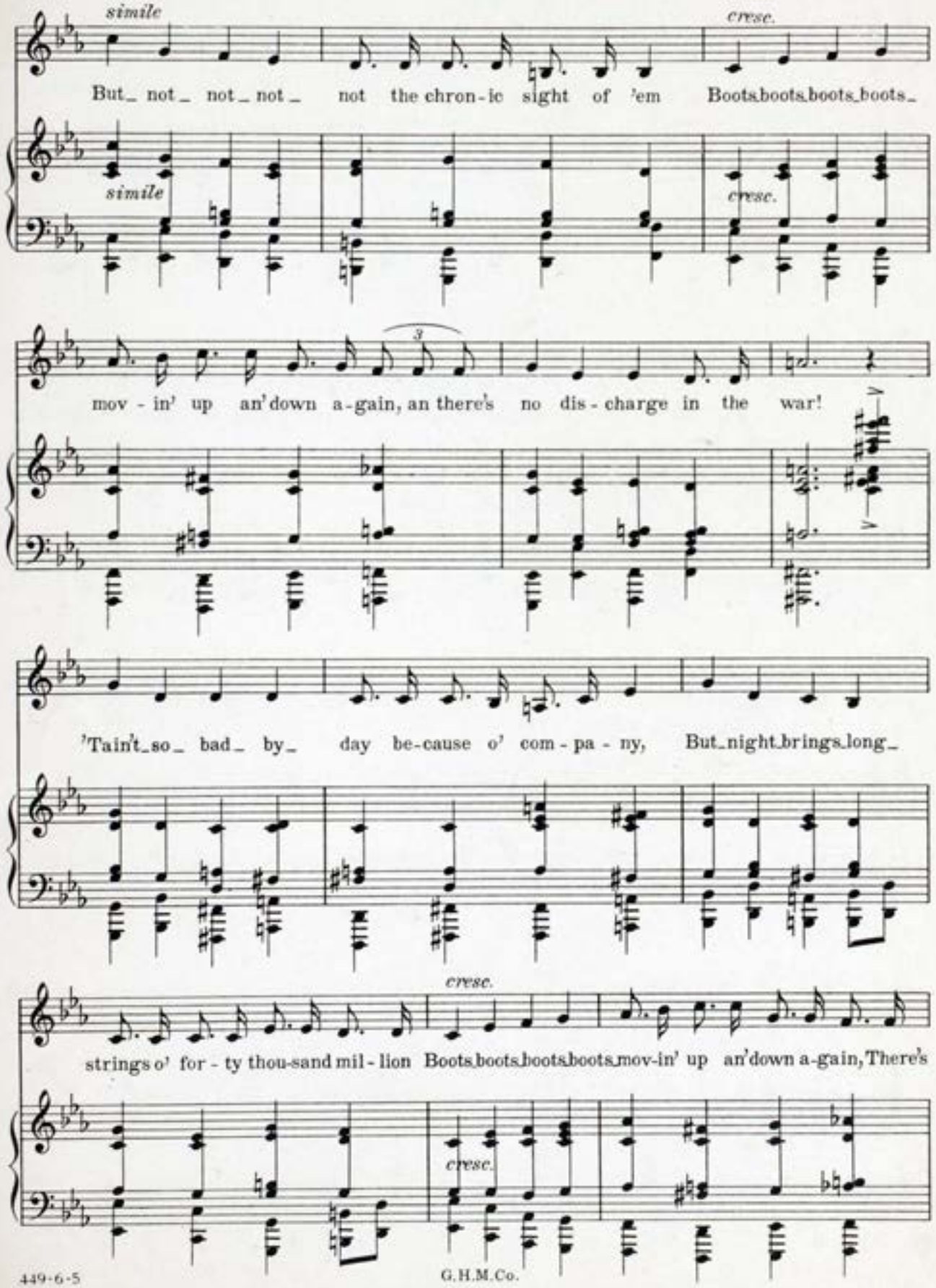
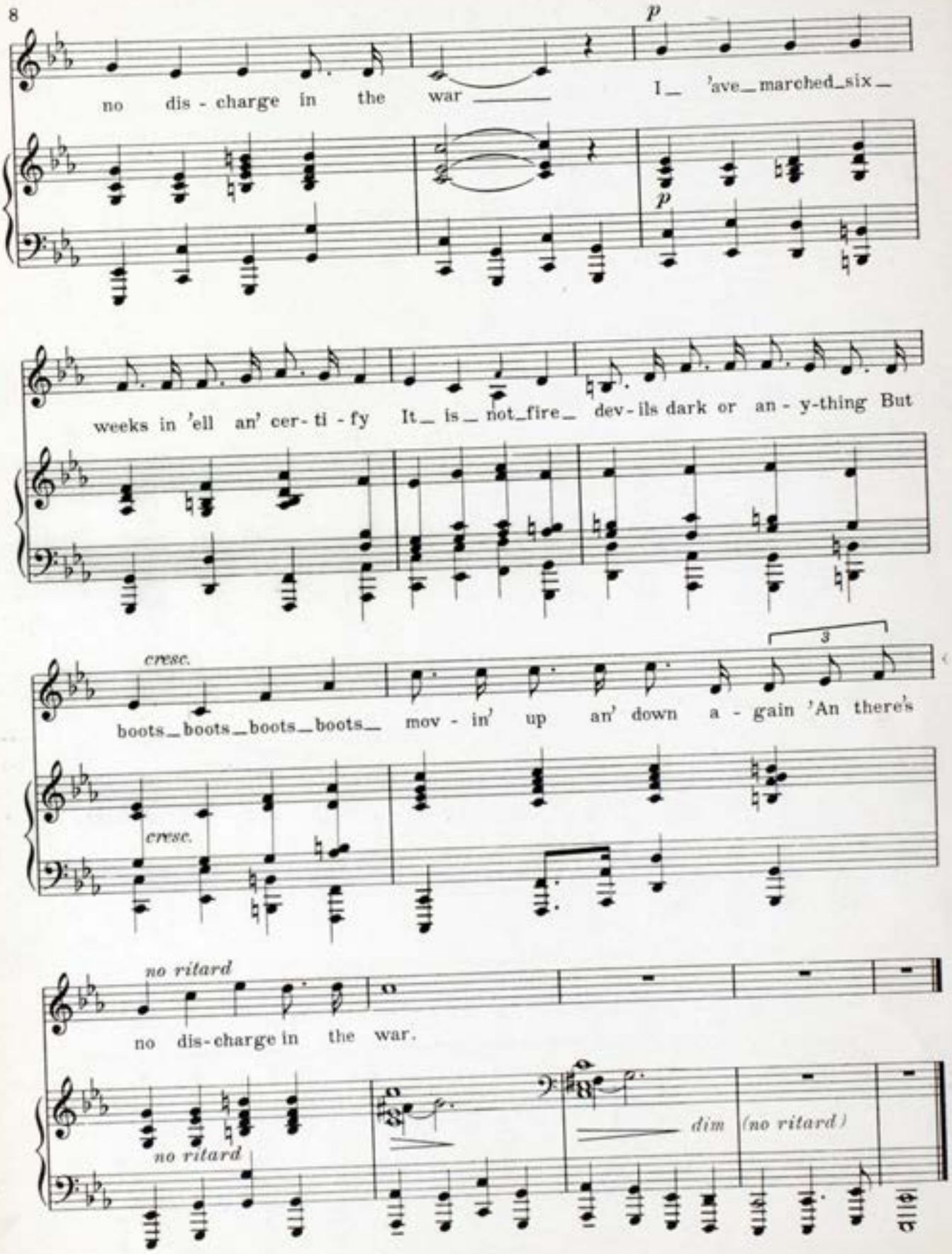

ten.
nine an' twen - ty mile to - day four_ e - lev'n_ sev'n - teen_
ten.
cresc.
thir - ty two the day be-fore Boots.boots.boots.boots_ mov - in' up an' down a-gain There's
cresc.
no dis - charge in the war! Don't_ don't_ don't_ don't_
simile
look at what's in front of you Boots.boots.boots.boots_ mov - in' up an' down a-gain
simile


cresc.
3
Men_ men_men_men_ men go mad with watchin' 'em An' there's no dis-charge in the
cresc.
war!
Try_try_try_ try_ to
p
cresc.
ff
simile
f
fff
f
think o' something dif-fer-ent
Oh!_my_God_keep_ me from go - in' lun - a - tic!
simile
f
fff
f
cresc.
(Boots_boots_bootsboots_ mov-in' up an' down a-gain!)There's no dis - charge in the
cresc.


war!
Count_count_count_count_the bul-lets in the ban-do-liers;
If_ your_ eyes_ drop_ they will get a-top o' you Boots_boots_boots_boots_
mov-in' up and down a-gain There's no dis-charge in the war!
We can_stick_out_ 'un-ger, thirst, an wear-i-ness,
cresc.
G.H.M.Co.
439-6-4


simile
cresc.
But_ not_ not_ not_ not the chron-ic sight of 'em Boots,boots,boots,boots_
simile
cresc.
3
mov - in' up an' down a-gain, an there's no dis - charge in the war!
'Tain't_so_ bad_ by_ day be-cause o' com - pa - ny, But_night_brings_long_
cresc.
strings o' for - ty thou-sand mil - lion Boots,boots,boots,boots,mov-in' up an' down a-gain, There's
cresc.

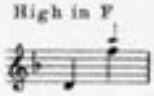
G.H.M.Co.


p
no dis - charge in the war
I_ 'ave_marched_six_
p
weeks in 'ell an' cer- ti - fy It_ is_ not_fire_ dev-ils dark or an - y-thing But
cresc.
3
boots_boots_boots_boots_ mov - in' up an' down a - gain 'An there's
cresc.
no ritard
no dis-charge in the war.
no ritard
dim
(no ritard)

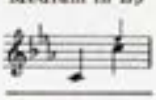
Dedicated to Richard Bonelli

Bondage

High in F

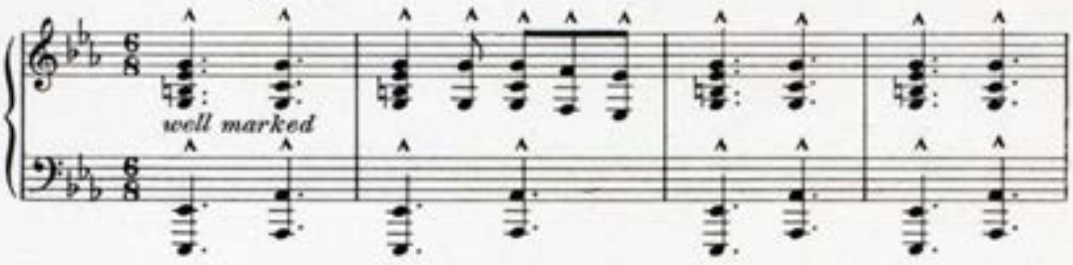


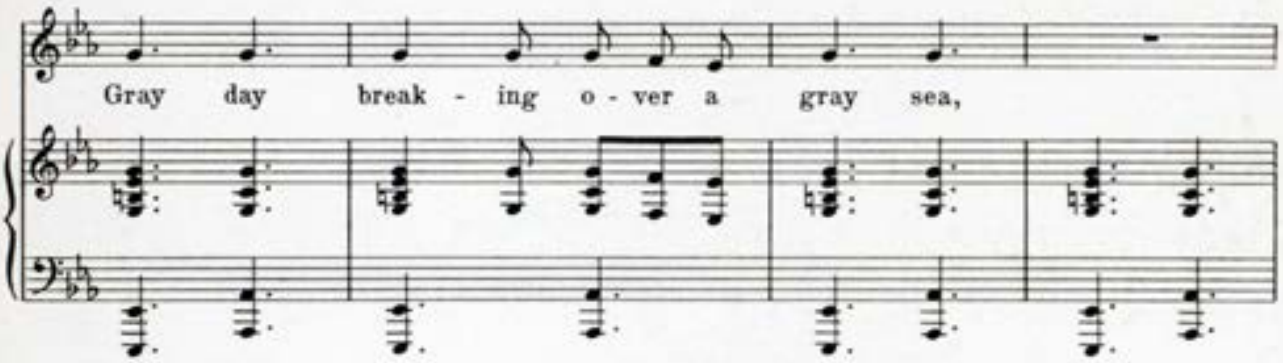
Medium in E♭

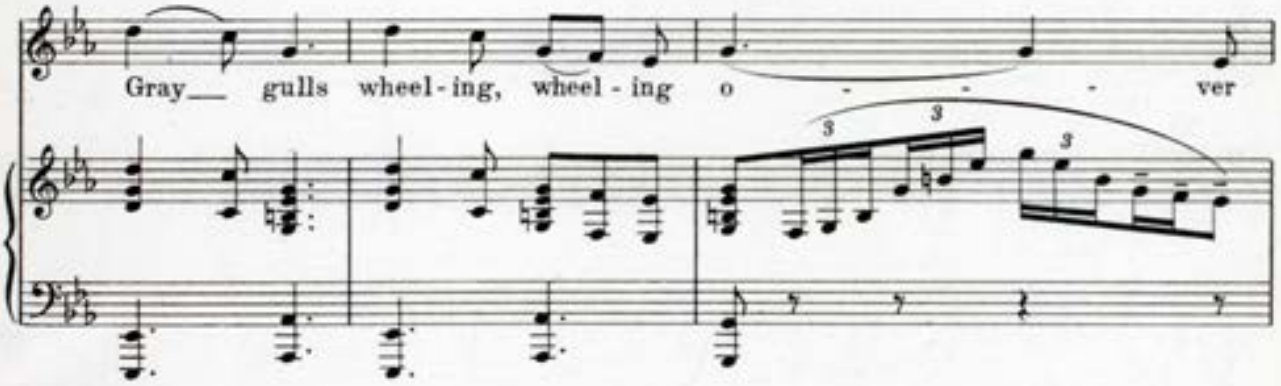


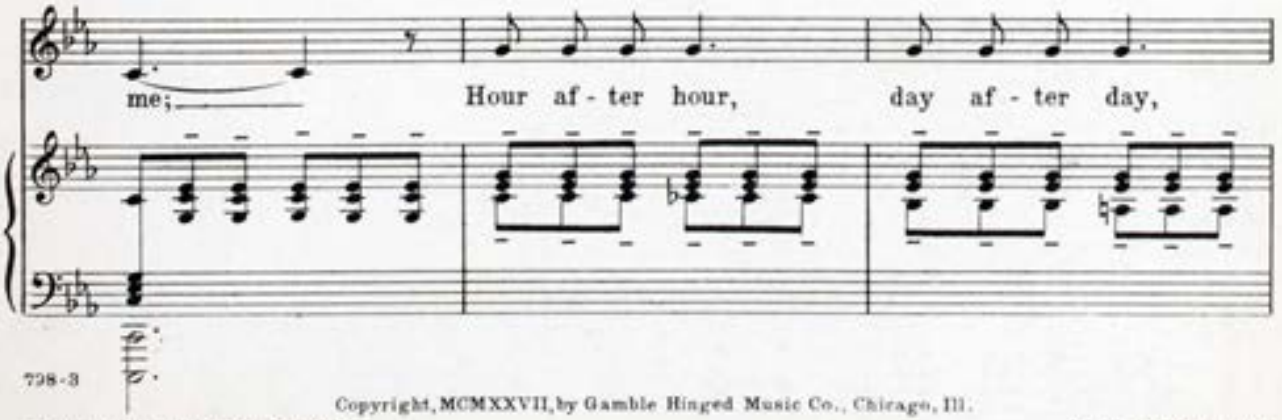
Words and Music by
MARGUERITE L. TEST

Moderately slow









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February

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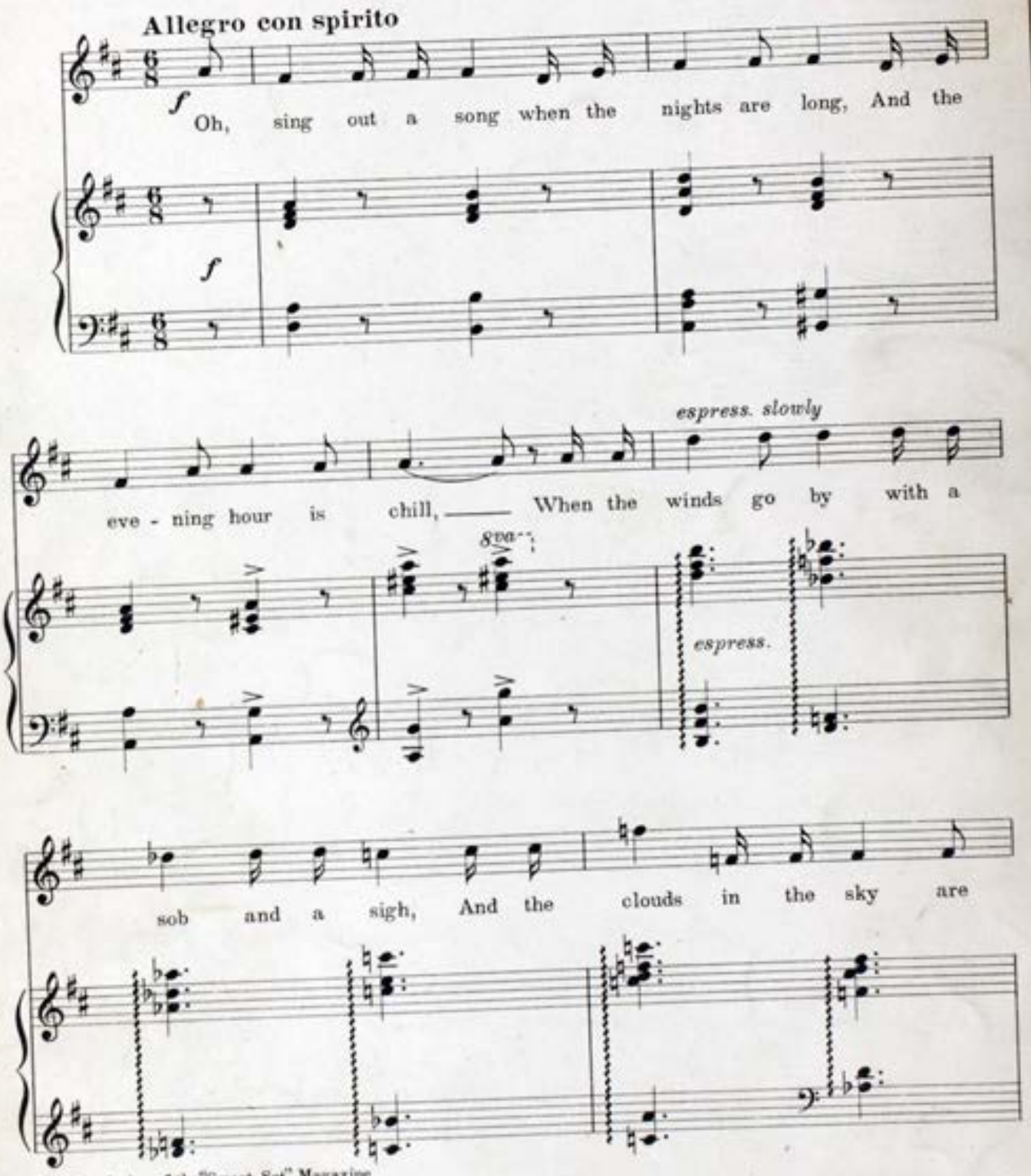

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